

THE BLUFFTON PEACE SENTINEL

Vol. 1

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No. 14

SUNDAY SCHOOL ELECTION HELD

Judson Hill was elected superintendent of the camp Sunday School in the election held yesterday, January 29. Mr. Hill, who is a native of Wheeler, Michigan, is well qualified for this work, having held a similar position in his home church. He succeeds Carl Lehman who served during the last four month's period. Other officers elected were; secretary-treasurer, Nathan Benner, and assistant superintendent, Lowell Hersherberger. Milo Stalter was elected chorister and Lyle Crow assistant. Tobe Anderson and Jesse Riegsecker are the new ushers.

Teachers elected were; Class 1, Milo Stalter, ass't, Max Swartzell; Class 2, Melvin Rensberger, ass't, Ora Miller; Class 3, Edw. Brookmyer, Jr., ass't Lyle Crow; Class 4, Carl Lehman, ass't, Paul Kinzer, and Class 5, Gerald Mathews, ass't, Ralph Fletcher.

Berne Group to be Here

An interesting program for the Sunday evening service is being given by the Missionary Union of Berne, Indiana. The organization is composed of young people from the Berne churches who "feel they are saved to serve". The program is to consist of five musical numbers and a talk by Welde Lehman.

Chorus to Give Program

According to President and manager Fletcher, the chorus has done some vigorous practicing and "are prepared for anything". Their first appearance for this year will be at Nappanee, Indiana and the Yellow Creek church west of Goshen. They will give an afternoon concert February 8 at the Yellow Creek Church and a concert that evening at the North Main St. Church at Nappanee. Wilbur Nussbaum from Berne directs the chorus.

FARM CAMP TO OPEN SOON

According to a bulletin just released by the Mennonite Central Committee, repairs and provision of housing facilities are progressing at the farm near Hagerstown, Maryland, which will house twenty-five boys and a housefather and housemother. This farm is the first of the three in Washington County, Maryland, which will comprise Civilian Public Service Camp #24. This farm unit will in all probability receive its first assignees in February while assignments to the other two units will not begin for some time to come. The work project of the camp will be supervised by Soil Conservation Service. The project is new in that it will be at least partly self supporting.

Photo Club Meets

The camp Photography Club met with a similar club in the city of Bluffton on Monday evening, January 19. Mr. Parker A. Dunham, manager of the camera department of the A&I Leather & Camera Shop at Ft. Wayne, Indiana, and an amateur photography enthusiast addressed the joint meeting. Mr. Dunham gave some helpful tips to the members of the club.

Picture taking has become an increasingly popular hobby among amateurs who range in experience from beginners to experts. It is a fascinating sport which provides a kind of pleasure that only those who know the thrill of making photographs can appreciate. Picture taking appeals to all ages the year around, for it is a hobby that knows no age or season limits. Snapshots also appeal because they live on, holding happy moments, friendly faces, and welcome memories. Capturing these today and, saved, they are prized possessions in the future.

Many of us who have a keen desire to improve the quality of our photographs

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HEROIC-PATTERNS

by Willis Hershberger



Hans Denk was born in Bavaria about 1495. After a period of study in his youth, he was appointed rector of a school of Nuremburg at the age of 28. Two years later he became a

radical reformer allied with the Swiss Brethren. Shortly he was exiled from his home and then took up work at Augsburg. At this place he soon had a large congregation.

However, he was again exiled, but he continued his good work at Strasburg. Here he started his translation of the Hebrew Old Testament. In the following years he traveled about making friends and preaching.

During the last year of his life he became chairman of the martyrs synod and finished his translation. This work blessed many people and his translation went through 16 editions. He returned to his home heartbroken, ill, and worn; he died of the plague at the age of 32 years.

Hans Denk was a man of gentle spirit and noble character. His short life was crowned with success because of his voluminous writings and fervent desire to serve God.

PHOTO CLUB MEETS

(cont. from page 1)

may have had difficulty in finding the desired information. There was a real need for someone to give simply, clearly, and briefly, the fundamentals of taking better pictures. Due to this desire there now exists an organized camera club on our campus under the direction of Lowell Hershberger and Cleland Gunden. These campers were members of the camera club at Goshen College and have had experience in better photography. They are, therefore, qualified to direct us in this activity. Since the beginning of this club many points in better photography have been stressed at our meetings. Some of these are, (1) how to make pictures tell a story, (2) what to take pictures of, (3) good composition, (4) know

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MEDITATIONS

by

Mrs. G.F. Hershberger



"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might".

In addition to the hands of which we spoke in the last number of the Peace Sentinel, there is the open hand. The closed hand denotes selfishness and cruelty. It cannot feed the hungry or help those who have failed. It cannot add to the Lord's treasury. The closed hand not only keeps everything for himself but also hurts and bruises with little consideration for others.

Our Lord's hand was an open hand. We think of his hand being open when he fed the multitude by the seaside, when he blessed the little children, when he raised the dead, when he restored sight to the blind.

What is in Your Hand?

Is your hand an open hand? Are you willing to do your bit? "What is that in thine hand?" Is it a needle or pin? Is it a plow or a hammer? Whatever it is, use it to bring honor and glory to Him.

People frequently ask, "What can we do?" We have been remembered in so many ways, and we are truly very grateful. There is still much to be done. There are so many who are cold and hungry and homeless. There are many to be clothed and fed. When you plant your gardens remember the hungry and plan to reap for them.

"What is that in thine hand?" Is it a needle? There are still so many who are cold and need to be clothed. Forget yourselves, open your hands and give them in loving service for the cause of Christ.

GIRLS FURNISH CURTAINS

The boys have reasons to be thankful again to the girl's Vesperian Society of Goshen College. Last fall they made some candy that was just plenty good. Now they have made curtains for our library. They purchased the materials themselves and made enough curtains for the library and reception room. They help achieve that feminine touch which is so often missed in a men's camp.

Laundry Notes

by
Albert Jones

Our washing was somewhat smaller last week since Edward Hochstettler was home getting ready to be led to the marriage altar.

Ora Miller was called to his old job again while Erwin Gingerich answered the call to witness at his brother's wedding.

In the process of washing overalls - last week Ben discovered a watch in the pocket of one pair. Dennis Lehman, with a sheepish look on his face, claimed the by now much abused time estimator. What's left of it is again ticking away as usual.



FISH AND GAME PROJECT

by
Dennis Lehman

Raccoons at the preserve live a quiet and peaceful life. Seldom are any of them disturbed except when their pens and boxes are cleaned, or when the feed basket is brought along at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The past week was quite unusual because the animals are not all free from disease and parasites. Each 'coon was caught and given a worm capsule. Mr. George Miller was aided by four of our men. Jake Kooi and Jake Jersberger held the nets, Fred Miller operated the capsule gun.

Every 'coon is wild and ready to fight for his life as soon as he thinks he is in danger. The act of catching the animal looks simple but it takes skill and lots of nerve. George, with a stick in his hand, approaches the 'coon and as soon as the stick is in easy reach the 'coon will grab it, with a movement faster than the eye can follow, and hold it tight with his long sharp teeth. At that instant the 'coon's tail is caught with the other hand and raised off the floor. A 'coon held up by the tail is not helpless. It can literally climb up the tail and bite the hand that holds it. This makes it necessary to swing the 'coon about until it can be dropped into a net.

FORESTRY PROJECT



by
Bud Rensberger

While spring is not here it is not far away as indicated by the nice weather we enjoyed the past week. The coming of spring will mark the beginning of a busy season here on the work projects. The nursery will be busy sending out seedlings and the work on the lake is to begin in earnest.

With all the activity to be carried on and because a large number of the boys will be working very close together, the forestry division has embarked on a safety program. The program is to be worked out and applied by Mr. Cook. He has already given a short talk to the boys in relation to the transportation of workers to and from the project. He will continue to give short talks once a week.

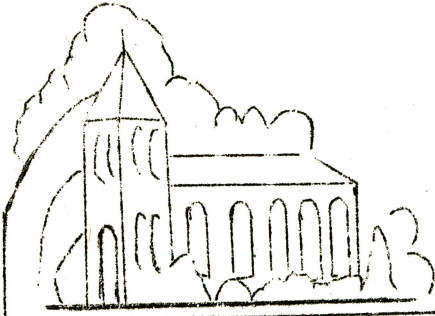
Our Supervisors are not only interested in safety-first on the work projects but have outlined a program of assignments and duties for the boys here on the camp grounds in case of fire or other emergencies. For the operation of a successful safety program, it is essential that everybody cooperates and accepts his responsibilities one-hundred percent. Thus it is desirable that every camper study the rules thoughtfully.

The assignment of the truck drivers and their assistants has been completed by the truck master, Archie Mishler. The governors have been adjusted to a safe speed. Mr. McClure thinks, however, that if we were called on to do forest fire fighting, that we would have to start a day before the fire breaks out.

Work is continuing on Mr. Earhart's house. Jess's gang is now digging a drain to the basement. The cement has been poured for the walls of the basement.

The boys working on the garage seem to be working in a new spirit. They have the forms made and the construction will soon be under way.

I don't think much of a man who is not wiser today than he was yesterday..
---Abraham Lincoln



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One of the most aggressive and influential men of all history went about from town to town and from country to country, staying only long enough at one place to tell his story to a few people. Yet at one time he said, "I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content."

Coming from Paul those are not the words of complacency; the words of ease and inactive resignation. They are the words of an active faith in God. Paul was not overly concerned about the future. He was more concerned with what he was doing at the moment. It was not that he had no vision, but that he did not let that vision blur the possibilities of the present. Paul's desire to see Rome did not hinder the work he was doing at Corinth. A mountain climber must look upward to see what lies ahead, but if he is a good climber he will be far more concerned about the footing immediately at hand, and from that footing will rise, slowly, step by step, until he finally reaches the top.

That is the faith for us; the faith that God will provide another step as soon as we have finished the one we are now taking, the step which brought us to this camp. Many of us may stay here until the end of the war. If we do, it does not follow that there has been no future here, or that it has meant just so much time lost. The work we are doing for the state of Indiana is important. For that we have the assurance of men in a position to know most about its usefulness.

Our opportunities to prepare ourselves for a better and more useful life are so numerous that it is only a matter of deciding what we want. We can study the Japanese people and their history. It will help us to understand them at a time when few people will want to understand. When we see hatred for them arising among our fellow Christians, we can use our influence as Christians to lessen that hatred. As we learn of opportunities to do outside work, such as foreign service, relief work in our own country, farm work, or to engage in other special activities, we can prepare ourselves for the time when they come.

For these things; for this kind of life, we must have an active faith in God, fearing not for the future, but being ever concerned that we make the most of the present.

---CML

Who Wants to be a Sheep?

A teacher once propounded this problem to a member of her class,—"Mary, if there were twelve sheep in a field and one jumped over the fence, how many would be left?"

"None," answered Mary.

"You didn't understand," said the teacher, "let me repeat the problem." This she did, and again Mary answered, "None."

"Why, Mary," said the teacher, "how's this? You are always so good in your num-

bers, and yet you say that one from twelve leaves none?"

"Well, teacher," answered Mary whose father was a farmer, "if you knew anything about sheep, you would know that if one jumped over the fence they would all jump over, too; and there wouldn't be any left in the field."

Doubtless Mary was right. A sheep is easily and greatly affected by the power

(cont. on page 5)

Kitchen Left-Overs

by Paul A. Kinzer

A new record for dinning-hall guests was set Sunday, January 25. Eighty-one guests were accommodated: fifty-three for dinner and twenty-eight for supper, the evening guests consisting mostly of members of the M. B. C. Church of Elkhart, Indiana who gave the evening program in the chapel.

Shorty Hershberger really loves banana pie. The other day while playing tag he tried to jump over a table but landed in two pieces of the creamy pie. He had to eat them too! By the way, did anyone notice where Shorty sat in church Sunday evening?

Some of the many food contributions we have recieved lately are: twenty-one chickens and twelve pounds of noodles from the Bremen and Nappanee community; twenty-five and a half pounds of cheese from Lydia Headings and family of Bellefontaine, Ohio. We want to thank all of our friends for their thoughtful contributions.

Lyle Strauss, our chief cook, is handicapped by boils and burns. He has them on one arm and one leg but still keeps on working every day. You just can't keep a good man down!!

BETTER PHOTOGRAPHY

(Continued from page 2)

your equipment, (5) the importance of focusing accurately, (6) how to insure clear pictures, (7) what is meant by exposure and factors influencing it, etc.

The members of this club have witnessed the developing of films and printing of pictures at regular meetings of the club. Many have already done some developing and printing by themselves in the club's dark-room and the interest is becoming increasingly great.

Besides the savings realized from making your own pictures the club also affords an opportunity to develop a good hobby in which there is much enjoyment and pleasure. It is just another worthwhile activity that will linger in the memories of those of us in camp who are interested in better photography and have taken advantage of the opportunity to further our knowledge in it.

WHO WANTS TO BE A SHEEP?

(Continued from page 4)

of suggestion. One sheep does something and without hesitation they all do it, for good or ill. Nothing more can be expected of a sheep, but what about us?

We, too, are subject to the power of suggestion. When some person, or persons do something, we feel an inclination to do it also. If we are apt to be thoughtless, we will very likely do it without stopping to weigh the matter to see if it be wise or unwise. This tendency to be "sheep-ish" is greatly increased when we find ourselves in a large and close-knit social group, such as a C. P. S. Camp.

But, are we not capable of more than blindly and thoughtlessly following like a sheep? Are we not possessed of the powers of judgment, evaluation, and reason given us by our Creator so that our reactions and conduct shall be constructive and fruitful for good to ourselves and to those about us? Jesus placed emphasis on this capacity of man when He asked of the people of His day, and of us as well, "Even of yourselves judge ye not what is right?" (Lk. 12:57)

R. L. H.

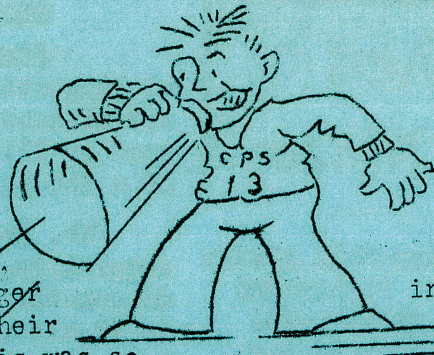
Attend Evening Classes!



"A WISE MAN IS STRONG; YEA, A MAN OF KNOWLEDGE INCREASETH STRENGTH."

--Proverbs 24:5

TIME



OUT

Dorm B hopes Troy Lorch, Dennis Lehman and Loris Habegger enjoy packing and unpacking their camp belongings. Elgin Illinois was so close and yet so far. Too bad.

Seems as though Wayne Gross has opened up a bed repair shop. He is available till nine thirty every night - and later by appointment.

Ray Thomas is feeling quite fatherly these days. Someone complained to him that Rudy Yoder was "logical" for a change but Ray stalwartly stood his ground and defended Rudy. He claimed he well knew that Rudy wasn't logical and never would be.

Howard Wenger of dorm G has found the only means of outwitting the careful eye of the matron. He has taken to putting his cot up on the rafters and taking it up and down as the situation may demand.

John L. Yoder of dorm E returned from work a few evenings with a look of complete satisfaction on his face. When questioned about the matter he proudly announced that he was now an electrician. He had dug holes for and helped place seven power line poles.

Someone suggested we draft a couple of waiters to supply our late risers with the delicacies of the morning table. Men like Ponky and Gordon both look like they need the extra service.



From dorm H comes a loud call for a repairman to replace the broken windows. It's not so much to keep the cold

out as it is to cut down the number of long hauls from the coal pile to the stove.

A remark running rampant in dorm C about the sawdust compound in the floor cracks: "If they want to bed this place down why don't they use straw".

Dorm E greatly mourns the loss of their "strawberry roan", Elmer Yoder and "black beauty" Danny Miller. It stretches one's powers of imagination a bit to picture Joni Yoder taking up where these boys left off.

Paul Kinzer explains why our shirt collars are starched "to keep our heads up".

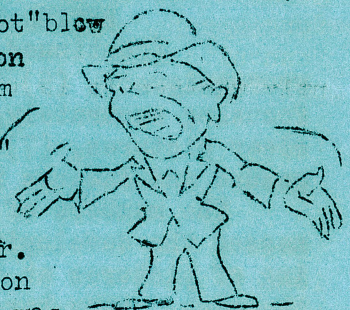
Who in dorm D sleeps with his feet at the head end of the bed so that he can look at his wife's picture?

Looks as though romance is again invading our camp. The evidence: Last week when dorm G received a cake from a certain fair lady, a rank outsider - none other than the "doctor" in charge of the infirmary - hurriedly came over for "his share". Even though crumbs were all that could be found, he did devour each scrap with satisfaction.

Who said our own editor in chief, Carl Lehman could not "blow

a fuse"? That person should have seen him when he read in the "Patapsco Peacemaker" that the "Salamonie Peace Pipe" was the oldest CPS newspaper.

The verbal expression clinching the point was "Why that camp (Lagro) was set up a month before this camp and yet we both brought out our first edition on the same day". Sounds to me like Patapsco had a bad batch of info that trip.



How was Jake to know, when he said of the ice on the lake, "It's ok", that he was making a "crack".

The Spirit of Nonresistance

Guy F. Hershberger

Nothing is so disastrous to a nation engaged in warfare as the spread of defeatism among its people. A nation which begins to believe it is beaten will soon find its commanding general running up the white flag. But the nation which refuses to concede defeat, no matter how dark the hour, often is victorious in the end. History provides many illustrations of this phenomenon and the recent history of England may add another to the list.

In all of this there is a lesson for the conscientious objector. The writer recalls the days of 1918 when the war spirit was running high and the popularity of nonresistance was at its lowest ebb. Critics remarked that the days of the objector were numbered. Peace organizations by the score had ceased their activities. And some faint hearted pacifists threw up their hands in despair. In sunshine they had flourished. But with the coming of the storm they were overwhelmed.

Today we have a recurrence of the phenomenon. The Christian Century, erstwhile champion of peace, now sees the total war from which none can escape. Whatever position the conscientious objector takes he is a belligerent not a neutral. Therefore his pacifism means nothing. Even a Mennonite minister asked the writer recently whether it is true that 40 enrollees at a certain CPS camp had renounced their faith in favor of military service. The spirit of defeatism is abroad once more. In 1918, however, the genuine conscientious objector was stronger in his position at the close of the war than at the beginning. No doubt the same will be true again in our day. The spirit of nonresistance knows no defeat.

ELKHART CHURCH HERE

About twenty members of the Zion Mennonite Church of Elkhart Indiana gave an unusually interesting and inspiring program at the camp chapel last Sunday evening. The double quartette and girls trio were especially appreciated. Two of our men, Willis Hershberger and Max Swartzel are members of this church.

OUR CAMP LIBRARY Max Swartzell

The library is located at the southwest corner of the camp. As you open the door you enter the main room. Looking to your left you see two tables which are used by the boys for reading, writing and studying. Along one wall are four shelves of books that were either donated or loaned to the library by friends of the camp. At present we have approximately 500 volumes.

There are two portable sets of shelves on which have been placed periodicals such as "Christian Advocate", "The Gospel Banner", "The Mennonite", "The National Geographic", and others. Also on these shelves are
(cont. on page 8)

FOOD for THOUGHT

by Myrtle Kolb

It is alarming to discover how blank one's mind can be when the time comes round again for Food for Thought. What to write that would be worth even the writing, let alone the reading! A line from a recently-read book slid into the blankness -- "I am not the fountain -- I just lend you my cup." The words were those of a man who, having come through great suffering and disappointment himself, had a wonderful talent for helping people to see their difficulties and perplexities in true perspective. And they were spoken to one who was pretty badly mixed up about life and was deeply grateful for the advice and comfort he had given.

To be able to be a cup-lender! That would indeed make life wonderful.

Of course, one must have a cup first. I can't show someone else what wonderful things are in the woods and fields around camp unless I have learned to find "books in the running brooks; sermons in stones; and God in everything." Nor can I lead anyone into an appreciation of music, and poetry, and fine writing unless I am first moved by their beauty and majesty. And how can I help anyone else solve any of the problems of living unless some sure source of power has been established in my own life?

And so it goes in all phases of life -- if I have no cup, I can't lend it.

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FOOD FOR THOUGHT (from page 7)

So it's up to me to sieze every opportunity to enrich my own experience so that I may be able to share these riches with others who may have been less fortunate; and to help them see their place in the great procession of humanity which is always going on. "I am not the fountain. I just lend you my cup." Might not that be a thought worth tucking away?

OUR CAMP LIBRARY (cont. from page 7)

placed new books which have been added during the past month or so. Some of them are on Mennonite history and of other religious nature; others are on agriculture and a few are fiction.

The room to your right as you enter the building has tables and chairs for the convenience of the boys. In three of the corners, booths have been built. They are for the convenience of those who wish to be alone for study, meditation or prayer.

The library is open every day. Books can be checked out from 7:00 to 9:00 P.M. each evening except during meetings of the entire camp group. The library is much appreciated by those who want a quiet place to read, study, or write.

He drew a circle that shut me out--
Heretic, rebel, a thing to flout.
But love and I had the wit to win:
We drew a circle that took him in.

---Edwin Markham

IN OTHER CAMPS

"An important day at Camp Lagro is almost at hand. The chapel has been completed. There has been several months of thought and work devoted to our house of worship. Many persons have worked with the vision of a fitting sanctuary for the nurturing of their spirit. It is for the purpose of dedicating this chapel that we are to meet this Sunday afternoon. To this end Pres. Rufus Bowman of the Bethany Biblical Seminary will bring us a message in his dedicatory sermon."

---C.P.S. Camp No. 6, Lagro, Indiana.

"Last week it was announced here that the four men who refused to work on a 'defense' project had been granted permission to return to regular work. Henry P. [redacted] and Michael Dowd, Forest Service Representative were in Philadelphia conferring on the subject with representatives of Selective Service, Forestry Service, and the American Friends Service Committee. A proposal to discipline the four campers was finally rejected on Mr. Dowd's statement that these men were willing to do useful work and were cooperative."

---C.P.S. Camp No. 9, Petersham, Mass.

"The 'speedometer' really hit rock bottom this year. We are glad to see the red rise above sea level again. The temperature was below zero the first ten days of this new year. The coldest report was twenty-four below. Off hand I'd say that was cold enough to freeze. Most of us were not used to such weather."

---C.P.S. Camp No. 18, Danison, Iowa.

Coming....

Civilian Public Service
Camp No. 13
Bluffton, Indiana

Sec. 562 P.L.&R.

Dean H.S. Bender

Goshen, Ind.

